H. G. WELLS.

derbert George Wells, the most discussed living novelist, was born at sley, Kent, September 21, 1866 the son of a famous professional exicket before her marriage. Th boy had an irrgular education but he

after working as an attendin a store, he secured a posiassistant in a grammar hool. He obtained a scholarship London University, was gradted with high honors and taught ence in a private school.

In 1803 he began to write, doing articles for, and later becoming dracritic of, the Pall Mall Gasette. He was already interested in conditions and an untiring udent of science. These two ines that opened with "The he created startling fantanies of the future, displaying his est abundant invention in "The War of the Worlds." He oftenstories and his forecasts were amazingly like what was seen on the battlefields of Europe.

In the meantime he had been life and books about social conditions. These he turned to more and with the years. Of his inter novels, bristling with wit and ideas,

those that have been most widely read and discussed include "Kips." "Tono-Hungay." "Anna Veronica," "The New Machiavelli," "Marriage" an and Peter," his intest noveel. Most popular of all was "Mr.



By H. G. WELLS.

(Condensation by Alfred S. Clark.)

What I marvel at now, when I re- cally rearing those mighty machines all the days when the Martians were that were so soon to shatter our neat the skies were peopled with incredible night another cylinder fell and eight more were driving on tit did not occur to me that these sale of a mighty gun that had launched the firing to ride a bicycle interested me that could be sale of a mighty gun that had launched the firing to ride a bicycle interested me than could be sale of the sale of

flashes on Mars.

Late that afternoon I saw the Marfell off. I peered into the black interior and fancied I saw shadows tirring. Then something like a snake Wriggled into sight. I stood stricken with terror. A round body, about our inches across, pulled itself painto the opening

I had expected to see something like a man, fantastic perhaps but two-legged. This thing was just an ofly, leathery body, legiess and armless, with a chinless and noseless fac-About the quivering mouth wavered stateen long tentacles. Two great eyes, dark and luminous, were mirrors for an extraordinary brain. The creature panted and heaved, weighed down by the greater pull of gravity down by the greater pull of gravity on earth. An intense loathing came over me. Suddenly, the monster toppled over, into the pit. Then I ra

From a distance I watched the Deputation that went out under a white flag. I saw three flashes greenish light and darts of fire leaped from one to another of the little figures. Even as I saw them touched with death, I did not realize what was happening. Suddenly I knew and

again I ran.
People nearby slept unconcernedly that night, although the Heat Rays had set a dozen villas aflame and pine trees were red torches. We were sure that these dangerous invaders were fatally sluggish. A well-aimed shell would finish them. And while we slept, the Martians were methodi-



Looking out from my windows at dawn. I beheld an abominable desointion, a blackened world that had been green and fair. I struck out for Longillon miles away:

Ogilyy, the astronomer, found the first messenger. He had seen it falling and supposed it a wandering meteorite, but its shape surprised him. I ran for the water. Straight toward me sped one, but I missing are consistent of them. I ran for the water and tower have been an ant in a man's path. It strode through the river and tower day of the first mazement, the top began to unscrew. There was something in it, something alive! Not until then did he link it with the flashes on Mars. ashes on Mars.

Late that afternoon I saw the Maran. I was one of a curious crowd
if front of the cylinder when the lid
if off. I peered into the black
was filled with hissing of Heat Rays others rushed to the spot and the air was filled with hissing of Heat Rays and crackling of fires. Shepperton leaped into flame. I staggered to the shore and when I looked up, the Things were bearing away the smashed machine.

by surprise. Terror stalked through London. To the horror of Heat Rays had been added the Black Smoke, a CUTTING BUTTONHOLES

was half-mad with fright and clung to me. We plodded on to a suburb where we sought refuge in a deserted house. At midnight came a blinding flash, When day broke, we peered through a peephole and in the garden was a Martian. Embedded in the earth was another glowing cylinder. For fifteen days I was penned there, so I saw more of the monsters than any other man now living. I watched their intricate machines—the automatic digger, the sensitive handling-

tic digger, the sensitive handling-machine like a metallic spider,—so flexible and so swiftly sure that they

was the fact that they injected men's blood into their veins for nourishment. It was this that drove me to act as I did when the curate went raving mad. I knew that his shouts would warn the Martians of our presence and I tried to silence him. He broke away and I caught him in the kitchen where I felied him with a meatchopper. He dropped stunned and then I saw two dark eves at the winthen I saw two dark eyes at the win-dow. I fled to the coal cellar and above me I heard a tapping, tapping, and then the noise of a heavy body being dragged across the floor.

I piled wood and coal over me when I heard that tapping at the cellardoor. Through crevices I could see the terrible arm of a handling-machine, waving, feeling, examining. Once it ran across the heel of my boot and I nearly screamed. Then it went away.

A week passed before I dared look out. About the peephole was massed quantities of the red weed that—ne Martians had brought, evidently vegetation on Mars is red. I pushed it aside and gazed out. The garden was deserted. I piled wood and coal over me when

I crept into a desolate world. About I crept into a desolate world. About me was a smashed village. I struggled on through the outskirts of London and not until I reached Wimbledon Common did I meet a man. He had food and drink and plans for the future, visions of a people living in the great drains until they had proposed a propular their considers and the confidence of science enough to conquer their conquerors. I stayed with him until I had regained my strength and then walked into dead London.

The metropolis was stilled of all its humming life. Here and there

The skies were peopled with incredible evil, with unimaginably repulsive monsters armed with superhuman weapons. The catastrophic Things were hurtling on, covetous of our greener and warmer planet, and lovers wandered through English lanes, with no thought of the switt and scorching death above their heads. Through a telescope, I had watched one of the colossal squirts of fame on the rim of the tiny, red planet, it did not occur to me that these garseous jets accompanied the firing of a mighty gun that had launched.

The skies were peopled with incredible were driving on.

It was the next night that I saw the striding Martians. "Boilers on stills" I heard them called later. I saw them by flashes of lightning and the glow of countless fires, clanking machines 100 feet high, moving upon the ploy of countless fires, clanking machines 100 feet high, moving upon the glow of countless fires, clanking machines 100 feet high, moving upon the ploy of the planet tripodt driving on with an express-train's speed, smaking every-than the production but it was little was near South Kensington when I was near South Kensington when I was near South Kensington when I heard the mournful howling, "uila, lated the mournful howling, "uila, lated tripodt driving on with an express-train's speed, smaking every-than the production but it was little were heaps of dead, withered by Black Smoke; here and there were heaps of dead, withered by Black Smoke; here and there were heaps of dead, withered by Black Smoke; here and there were heaps of dead, withered by Black Smoke; here and there were heaps of dead, withered by Black Smoke; here and there were heaps of dead, withered by Black Smoke; here and there were heaps of dead, withered by Black Smoke; here and there were heaps of dead, withered by Black Smoke; here and there were heaps of dead, withered by Black Smoke; here and there were heaps of dead, withered by Black Smoke; here and there were heaps of dead, withered by Black Smoke; here and there were heaps of dead, withered by Black Sm

dismally at the sunlit grass of occurrence of the restorers and ring-shout thunder storms and how they ing with the tapping of the trowers.

At the thought I extended my hands

When I was a boy our mothers that he can see him when he comes. Even when he sleeps Rattlesnake der.

Even when he sleeps Rattlesnake der.

Thunderbird gets so mad at Rattlesnake shift the reason that snakes never shut their eyes.

At the thought I extended my hands

Many times I have listened to the

When I was a boy our mothers that he can see him when he comes. Even when he sleeps Rattlesnake der.

Thunderbird gets so mad at Rattlesnake shift the reason that snakes never shut their eyes.

When I was a boy our mothers that he can see him when he comes. That is how he makes the thunder.

Thunderbird gets so mad at Rattlesnake shift the reason that snakes never shut their eyes.

When I was a boy our mothers that he can see him when he comes. The show he makes the thunders and der.

Thunderbird gets so mad at Rattlesnake the thunderbird gets so mad at Rattlesnake the thunder storms and how they the reason that snakes never shut their eyes.

When I was a boy our mothers that he can see him when he comes. The show he makes the thunders the show he makes the thunders.

Thunderbird gets so mad at Rattlestate the thunder storms and how they the reason that snakes never shut th toward the sky and began thanking

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had been added the Black Smoke, a cloud of poison that blighted all living things. So London streamed in flight, 6,000,000 people roaring out along starch the cloth first and then cut the highways until they were like rivers in flood.

I fell into a doze under a hedge

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Sleeptime Story He Heard in His Father's Tepee When the Kiowas Roamed Freely Through the Wild West.

OF THE KIOWA INDIAN TRIBE

HOROSCOPE.

FRIDAY, JUNE 27, 1919.

Good luck should attend most hu-

Good luck should attend most human affairs today, according to astrology. Saturn and Uranus rule strongly for good.

The new Moon of this date in the sixth house in trine to Uranus is read

us foreshadowing a month of prosper-bus conditions.

Diplomatic problems will be much

discussed, and England will suspect a foreign power of double-dealing, it is prophesied.

The month may be marked by un-usual weather, quick changes of tem-perature being indicated.

perature being indicated.

The lunation is especially favorable to workers, high wages and much activity are forecast. Factories and dockyards are subject to a rule read as presaging possible increase of pay.

There is a sign said to foreshadow increase of pneumonia, especially

Fires and accidents are denoted, and these may be of an extraordinary

France and Italy come under a di-

France and Italy come under a direction of the stars making for disturbed internal conditions. Reactions after the war may cause unpleasant criticisms of Americans, but they will not be of serious portent. Increase of nervous troubles of all sorts will cause anxiety in the United States and encourage the spread of mind cures, the seers declare.

As part of the aftermath of war, astrologers read in the stars much marital misery and unhappiness, Divorces will be on the increase for the remainder of 1519.

Those who see in the heavers the Wiggily.

As part of the aftermath of war, astrologers read in the stars much marital misery and unhappiness, Divorces will be on the increase for the remainder of 1919.

Those who see in the heavens the prophecy of human events explain that the stars that encourage bloodshed have not yet lost their evil power, although it is lessened. For this reason crime will continue to be prevalent for many months.

Persons whose birthdate it is have the forecast of success in business during the coming year. They may travel with benefit to themselves.

Children born on this day are likely to be unusually gifted. These subjects of Cancer are generally steady and reliable as well as clever.

To Cleas Lineleum.

The lineleum in the Ritchen or bathrdom may be freshened by washing with equal parts of milk and water, and when dried, given a rubbing with a fiannel cloth dipped in boiled linaced oil.

The lineleum of the last of the bear bar, when the cook is trying to change it into a nice pudding. I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily and the huekle-berries.

By CHIEF TAHAN

CHILDREN'S

SUNRISE STORIES

UNCLE WIGGILY AND THE

RED BERRIES

By HOWARD R. GARIS

Uncle Wiggily rode on and on over

the fields and through the woods, and

pretty soon he came to a bush on

which grew some lovely red berries.

which grew some lovely red berries.

"These red raspberries will make even better tarts than did the black ones," thought the rabbit gentleman. He had not gone very far, after picking the berries, before he came to where Lulu, Alice and Jimme Wibblewobble, the duck children, lived. And from their house came the sound of crying.

"What is the matter?" he asked, as he hopped out of his auto.

"Aw, it's just Allee making a fuss because she hasn't a red hair ribbon for her neck," said Jimmie. "'She's got a blue one and a white one, but she wants red."

"If you have a white ribbon. I can

When I was a boy our mothers | that he can see him when he comes.

Rattesnake. for him. and it blows things away. The is about as long as from the When Thunderbird gets close how he makes the storm-wind

pecks at him with his big beak. But Rattlesnake he dodges his head, and he twists around, and runs and coils up and rattles his rattles on the end of his tail, and he strikes back, and strikes back. And Thunderbird, he dodges his head, and dodges around till the sky gets black with his shadow; and he makes uptown home the of an awful noise with his wings, he including several that is both to be included as the including several that is shown in the including several that is That is how he makes the thun-

were made.

Many times I have listened to the story when at night a bright fire floor of the teepee.

I will now tell you children the light-big sharp claws into big noise. He doesn't get frighten-

shore and when I looked up, the Things were bearing away the smashed machine.

I stumbled on, panic-stricken, dazed. The world was doomed. These monsters could slay with Heat Rays between the range of our biggest guns. Not again could we kill one of them by surprise. Terror stalked through

He is about as long as from the place where the sun comes up to the place in the sky over head when your shadow is the shortest.

Thunderbird does not like Rattlesnake, and he is always trying to find him; for he wants to kill him and eat him.

So, Thunderbird is always flying around in the sky looking for Rattlesnake. But Rattlesnake he always keeps his eyes wide open so

WHERE GIRLS BLUNDER By DOROTHY DIX.

THE WORLD'S HIGHEST PAID WOMAN WRITER

middle-aged woman recently. Took modern girl holds up men for with pitying disdain upon their mothers and their grandmothers, but there is one thing, at least, in than a nosegay or book.

Which their mothers and grandwhich their mothers and grand-mothers could beat them to a fare-ye-well. "And that's in getting a husband,

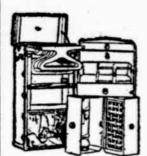
how to blush. They were desirable vironment, the modern girl disas a piece of choice bric-a-brac. Among the mistakes the modern girl makes is casting all the illusions about her in the discard, nor should she play the game with all her cards on the table. The hall-fellow-well-met type may have plenty of beaux, but she is not the (Copyright, 1999, by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

The girls of today," said a wise, girl chosen in marriage. Also th

which is, after all, the main object is hard to do when she lives in a of every normal woman's life. modern apartment where the con-Whatever else she has, she wants a versation is audible all over the husband, and a home, and children, too, and not nearly so many of her are getting these as used to.

Our grandmothers heightened their charm by being coy and aloof in manners and dress. They knew how to blush. They were desirable vironment, the modern girl dis-

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Nettie, a co

yeoman of the Navy, still in un

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The reliance that womenkind has sugar-filled wafers which they su learned to put in crackers is be

There was no question about the given for returning soldiers an uplete success of Nettie's discorery, as the fragrance of the fresh

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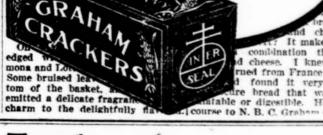
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ng. People have been so thoroughly

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combination than barned from France recently, found it very difficult re bread that was cither or digestible. He had

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